

Undertale - After Genocide A new Chapter

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Summary: piece of fucking undertale garbage. there you go sinners idk man, its just another undertale fanfic. don't get your panties wet, Christ. don't ask why the ratings are mature. future things ahead

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{you know, i made a promise to myself i wouldnt do this. but, look at me now, im joining part of the sin- eh, not that i really want to}

>{the only reason im doing this, is because ive read WAY to any, uhm, how do i put this... immature? undertale fanfic, and i would have to hold myself
back from revising it}

>{so, here we go. grab whatever the fuck you want and get ready for somewhat of a cringe for you 'OH I CANT BELIEVE YOU WROTE THIS' crowd. get the fuck over yourself.
your not writing it, i am}

Frisk stared at their reflection in the mirror, watching soft tears trickle down their cheeks.

>"i dont know what to do" they let a sob escape, sinking down to the floor. "i dont know what to do anymore. it hurts" frisk continued, hiccuping through
words. they hugged, themselves trying not to let emotions take over to much.

"hmph- of course" frisk stopped sobbing for a moment, listening to the voice "this is what you resort to whenever you see yourself- get over yourself frisk.

>so you killed everyone? big whoop. its not like they remeber. you need to stop being such a baby over it." it was chara. after they had left the underground, frisk
had begged chara to stay.

>frisk sat up, sniffing "Chara.." they resumed to wiping the snot off their face- after a moment, then scooting themselves closer to the door "how come.. you helped me..
kill everyone?" frisk's words slurred a little

>they waited for a response- it felt like forever, before they heard

a reponse "you had reset so many times frisk. in counting, 75. i thought, since you had
saved your friends 73 times over, besides the two times you screwed up the timeline and had to reset, bcause you killed a vulkin- on both runs, i thought, we could
>do something diffreant for 75. have a little fun" chara moved to open the bathroom door "frisk, i know you didnt enjoy slaughtering all your friends.
to be quiet honest, when i heard your cries, i would stop- becuse, like what your dumb friend papyrus said, theres a good in everyone" chara looked down at frisk.
>eyes glazed over from crying so much "i should have stopped... i should have reset the time line, and let you take control over the time lines again and saved your
friends. but, what would the point be. we had made so much progress. why would i reset?" chara couldnt help but grin a little. frisk scootched back a little, scared

>"chara, stop"<p>

the female looked at frisk for a moment, sighing " but, like i said. im sorry frisk." chara held out a hand for frisk, who gave a small whimper "chara... i do forgive
>you. but, the nightmares wont leave me alone. all i see when i close my eyes to sleep, i see everything all over again. it haunts me, chara" frisk looked up, taking
the females hand.
>"i... i usually try to..." chara thought for a moment "dont think about it. thats what, my old mom used to tell me. after a while, you wont have dreams about it anymore."
chara gave a second look at frisk. "another thing she'd do, is drag me down to the church, and have the priest cleanse me. but, thats also because i was her least

>faviourt kid, and she thought i was a witch or something" chara couldnt help but laugh a little "instead i turned out to be a demon." chara grinned "anyways. just.
try not to think about it anymore, and the thought of what you did might go away" chara gave frisk a small, reassuring grin

{lmao, good first and only chapters done, unless you sinners want more. dont be afraid to pm me or something like that}

End
file.